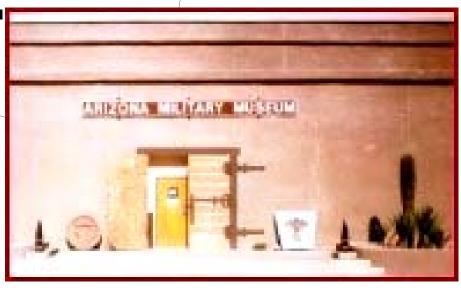
ARIZONA MILITARY MUSEUM COURIER

Published by the Arizona National Guard Historical Society

Spring 2008 Issue 32



The Arizona National Guard Historical Society is a private non-profit corporation established under the laws of Arizona and consistent with the Internal Revenue Code. It is the sponsor of the Arizona Military Museum. The **Historical Society's purposes** are: "To enhance the appreciation of the military history of Arizona and the contributions of the Militia of Arizona and the Arizona National Guard to the State of Arizona and to the Nation..." (Bylaws, Article I, Section 1). To accomplish its purposes, the Historical Society shall strive: "...to discover and memorialize the history of the Military of Arizona, the Arizona National Guard, and the general military history of Arizona, and to establish and maintain a museum on land leased, owned, or otherwise controlled by the Society." (*Id.*). The policy statement states that the Historical Society is "...to portray events, persons, and other historical information relating to...the military service of Arizonans in wars and other military actions in Arizona and around the world."

HISTORICAL SOCIETY AND ARIZONA MILITARY MUSEUM HISTORY

The Articles of Incorporation for the Arizona National Guard Historical Society were executed on March 28, 1975.

The Historical Society was incorporated on April 25, 1975 with the aforementioned purposes and the added purpose as stated in its policy statement: "...to portray events, persons, and other historical information relating ...the military service of Arizonans in wars and other military actions in Arizona and around the world."

On July 14, 1978 the Arizona National guard General Staff dedicated a portion of the old arsenal building for a museum for the Historical Society.

In January 1980 the director and officers were elected who were committed to creating the museum. They did most of

the demolition and construction to establish the museum. In December 1980 the Adjutant General designated the museum an official permanent historical activity of the Arizona National Guard.

In April 1981 the General Staff dedicated the space for the East Room of the museum.

On September 12, 1981 the Arizona Military Museum had its Grand Opening.

On July 13, 1999, the Arizona National Guard Historical Society and the Arizona National Guard executed a Memorandum of Understanding reaffirming their historical relationship and mutual support.

On September 30, 2006, the Arizona Military Museum celebrated the 25th anniversary of its opening.

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Published by the Arizona National Guard Historical Society 5636 East McDowell Road, Bldg M5320, Phoenix, AZ 85008-3495

President/Director: Joseph Abodeely

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Jean McColgin Anna Kroger Dan Mardian Harry Hensell Mary Hensell Rick White Eugene Cox George Notarpole Trudie Cooke Jon Falk David Larsen Nancy Goodson

Ex-Officio Member: MG David Rataczak

Welcome to all new members of the Arizona National Guard Historical Society.

Lt Col Wanda Wright Jon Falk David Larsen Nancy Goodson

Our heartfelt thanks to all who have contributed in funds and materials to the preservation of the Arizona Military Museum.

To those of you who have donated and bequeathed your loved ones' memorabilia, we who catalog, store and put on display are truly grateful that you have entrusted us with these items.

Courier Editor: Joe Abodeely Courier Co-Editor: Trudie Cooke



Arizona National Guard Historical Society

Report to the Membership—2008

Keeping the museum open, as we have for over 26 years, has been one of our primary missions; but a fluke situation has caused us to be substantially closed down since the first week in November. Right before Veterans Day, we discovered that some beams in the museum had some serious cracks in them. We encouraged the Guard to shore

up the beams, which it did, and we were open to the public for Veterans Day. We opened to the public one more time in December, and then the Guard shut us down pending review by engineers and ultimate repairs being completed. Initial reports by the engineers recommended that the museum be closed for the sake of the public.

Colonel Richard Palmatier, Chief of Staff, has been meeting with the Board of Directors to hear our concerns, and he has authorized us to do inventories and to perform other limited activities in the museum. Trudie Cooke, George Notarpole, Jon Falk, and I have been working on the museum's inventory by personally inspecting each museum weapon, describing it, recording its serial number, and photographing it. The information was put into a new program recommended by NGB for museums. We also did routine inventories of USP&FO federal weapons, equipment, and vehicles signed over to us from the Center of Military History.

Most museums have a smaller proportion of their artifacts actually on display with the vast majority of their holdings kept in storage. We have done the opposite by putting most of our artifacts on display. The reason is that we are limited on storage space, but we hope to rearrange the displays so as to keep items in reserve for special exhibits in the future. We are constantly revising and improving the displays, and we constructed a new display case in the East Room to present more artifacts relating to the Viet Nam war. After all, that war occupied one-tenth of the 20th Century, and affected so many people.

The 3666th Maintenance Company is in the process of helping us restore some of the military vehicles we have in the fenced yard outside the museum. We are grateful for their help and look forward to seeing their end products.

While we are working on our physical inventory (which is a perpetual work in progress), Trudie is organizing and inventorying the library. We recently received a \$1700.00 grant from the Arizona Historical Society for an archival fireproof storage cabinet. We have much archival work (identifying and preserving documents and photos) to do.

On Arizona Statehood Day, February 14, Museums on the Mall was held on the Senate lawn at the Arizona state capitol building. It was an opportunity for various museums and related activities to show exhibits, network, meet legislators, and attend a Museum Advocacy Panel; and we attended and had historical displays for the public to view.

On March 2 and 3, I attended the Convocation 2008 in Tucson sponsored by Arizona State Library, Archives and Public Records. I was impressed by the progress throughout the state in the arts and humanities, and I learned about how various libraries and museums are becoming more technologically oriented. I wonder if some day that the use of books will become out-dated. The city of Tucson has a fantastic new Rio Nuevo project where they blend commercial, residential, and cultural concepts. The Arizona History Society will get a new building on Congress just west of the Santa Cruz River right across the bridge. A rail system will link it and other museums and the residential and the commercial activities; and the transportation will be free. Phoenix needs something like this—maybe in the Papago Park area.

In April, I will be a guest speaker at the Museums Association of Arizona; and I will discuss the unique aspects of operating a museum as a non-profit corporation working in conjunction with a governmental agency (the National Guard). As you can see, we are trying to keep the museum in the public's eye because it is difficult to get visibility being housed in the confines of the military reservation. We still need a sign as you enter to acknowledge our existence. As of this writing, the National Guard has not acquired a final report from the engineers of needed repairs and costs; and we are waiting patiently. The report is expected in April. Unless something occurs to inspire a sense of urgency, it appears that the museum will be shut down for most of this operating year. We usually close during the summer due to the heat and to save the Guard the air conditioning costs.

When the General Staff in 1975 first supported the idea of a museum, and then continued this support throughout the years, most in the National Guard were supportive of the museum's activities. As of late, some members of the Guard staff have indicated that the money used to support the museum (*e.g.*, utilities and maintenance) might better be spent elsewhere. Some hint that we are not an official museum. I make this point only to show that economics is a factor in everything. Colonel Palmatier and Colonel Larry Triphahn have been of great assistance to museum activities, but we are closed down without any expectation of opening soon. Our concern is to keep the momentum going. We believe the museum has been a very positive thing for the Arizona National Guard, and we need all the support we can get to continue operations.

Since the last report to you, we got some new members—David Larsen, an environmental specialist with the National Guard; Jon Falk—a realtor and former Green Beret who did several tours in Viet Nam; and Nancy Goodson—a property assets manager. The other members of the Board are Tom Quarelli, Carolyn Feller, Harry and Mary Hensell, Anna Kroger, Jeanne McColgin, Trudie Cooke, Dan Mardian, Gene Cox, Rick White, George Notarpole, Klaus Foerst, and yours, truly.

We hope you will continue to appreciate and support your museum with your dues and contributions. Thank you for your continued support.

Joseph E. Abodeely Colonel (Ret USA) President, AZNG Historical Society

Reminisces from a World War II Wife: Jean McColgin's Memories

I was a World War II bride. I graduated from high school in January 1942 and married Al on Feb 28, 1942. I was from Kokomo, ID; however, he was in the Army at Camp Shelby, MS; so we were married in Hattiesburg, MS. My mother and I went from Indiana

to Mississippi on the bus. She was along because I was underage. In Mississippi I could have cared less and she didn't sign a thing! We took the bus to New Orleans, LA for the weekend, but there were no rooms available (payday for the military).

"I have a room with twin beds. You three can have it." Al had begged a fellow for a room.

After the weekend, we went back to Hattiesburg and got a room for \$25.00 a month. After a few months, we finally got an apartment in a house with another Army couple. We settled in. Then the men were transferred to Florida. The Army wanted to teach the men how to swim with their full packs on their backs. So, I went home to Indiana until our son, Michael, was born.

When Michael was three weeks old, I took him to Louisiana where the men were now stationed at Camp Livingston. We lived in Jena, a tiny town. We lived in a duplex with a bedroom, kitchen and bath, and bedbugs. Oh my, did I have fun cleaning the house to get rid of them. Al made the landlord take the mattress out and burn it.

There was no Laundromat or cleaners in Jena so I had Army uniforms, diapers and everything in the bathtub with a washboard.

Then I dry. When cooked starch to get those uniforms stiff."

Board until his passing. Jean now serves on the Board.)

in the bathtub with a washboard. rinsed them and hung them out to the uniforms were dry, I made starch, poured it into the bathtub, and

dipped them in the bathtub again because the uniforms had to be stiff to pass inspection. Once the uniforms were damp after hanging out to dry again, I ironed them.

When Michael was ten months old, Al was shipped out and I was sent back to Indiana on the train. Al was first sent to Hawaii for more training, then he went to New Guinea, Corregidor and then to the Philippines. His division was the 38th—called the Cyclone Division. The 38th took Bataan back from the Japanese.

In the meantime back in Indiana, our baby boy was now 16 months old. He was diagnosed with rheumatoid arthritis, the youngest ever at Riley Hospital for Children in Indiana.

diagnosed with rheumatoid arthritis, the youngest ever at Riley Hospital for Children in Indiana.

Finally in May 1945, Al was sent home on emergency leave. He prepared to go back of course; after all he was a First Sergeant. But peace was declared and he stayed in the states. Al was discharged from the Army. He, however, kept his rank and joined the National Guard. Later he went to Officer Candidate School and became a 2nd LT. Later he was offered a Warrant Officer position and told me that "it was the best job he ever had." Al retired after 41 years seven months and 18 days of military service, and then only because of his age. I'm sure that if he was allowed, he'd still have been in at 84 when he passed away.

(Editor's Note: Al McColgin was one of the original members of the Arizona National Guard Historical Society, and served on the

Al and Jean McColgin

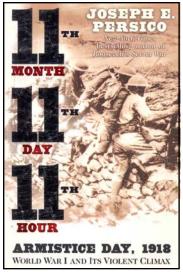
Museums on the Mall



CSM Harry Hensell (Ret) answers questions for all visitors to the Arizona Military Museum display at the Museums on the Mall event for Arizona Statehood day.

Each year on Arizona Statehood Day, February 14, Museums on the Mall is held on the Senate lawn at the Arizona state capitol building. The event is coordinated by the Arizona Humanities Council, Arizona State Library, Archives and Public Records, Central Arizona Museum Association and the Museum Association of Arizona. It is an opportunity for various museums and related activities to show exhibits, network, meet legislators, and attend a Museum Advocacy Panel.

Harry and Mary Hensell, and Joe Abodeely, represented the Arizona Military Museum. George Notarpole and Joe selected the artifacts to display. Jon Falk and Rick White helped in the transportation of the museum displays to and from the state capitol. Joe participated in the Museum Advisory Panel and learned about the successes, and the trials and tribulations, of others in the museum community. Funding is always a problem for all the museums often because they are not considered to be moneymaking ventures. Donations, grants and some government support are the funding sources.



11th Month, 11th Day, 11th Hour: Armistice Day, 1918 World War I and Its Violent Climax

By Joseph E. Persico Copyright 2004, Random House, New York,NY

Reviewed by Trudie Cooke

This book discusses the final hours of the soldiers in the trenches, the Generals in the headquarters, and the Germans on November 11, 1918, Armistice Day.

The Allied generals knew the fighting would end precisely at 11:00am, yet they continued to fling men against an already defeated Germany. On that day, 11,000 casualties were reported—more than on the D-Day invasion of Normandy. Many have wondered why and many have searched for the reasons. Joseph Persico clearly states that the Allied commanders wanted to punish the enemy to the very last moment, and career officers saw a fast fading chance for glory and promotion.

One of the most interesting features of this book is that Persico puts the readers into the trenches with the forgotten and the famous—among the latter, Corporal Adolf Hitler, Captain Harry Truman, and Colonels Douglas MacArthur and George Patton. Mainly though, Persico illuminates the lives of the ordinary soldier and tells of their fate as the end approaches.

One reviewer writes: 'The pointless fighting on the last day of the war is the perfect metaphor for the four years that preceded it, years of senseless slaughter for hollow purposes."

Persico sets the last day of the war in historic context with a gripping reprise of all that led up to it, from the 1914 assassination of the Austrian archduke, Franz Ferdinand, which ignited the war, to the raw racism black doughboys endured except when ordered to advance and die in the war's final hour.

As Barbara Tuchman achieves with *The Guns of August*, a book discussing the first day of the war and the important players who held major roles in the cause of the war, this book achieves the same status of definite history

The 11th Month, 11th Day, 11th Hour is truly worth reading to gain perspective on World War I.



Arizona's first Mini-Mall. One of the few pictures of the old station. This was a major post on trail to California when Phoenix was still Pumkinville.

Maricopa Wells and the **Butterfield Overland** Stage

By Joe Abodeely

The Mexican-American War, the 1849 Gold Rush, and the establishment of the overland stage and mail routes brought Americans to the Maricopa beginning in 1846.

John Warren Butterfield (who was in a partnership with the principals of Wells Fargo for the American Express company) was paid \$600,000 (USD) to get the mail between St. Louis and San Francisco in 25 days. At that time it was the largest landmail contract ever awarded in the US. It was required by contract to go through El Paso, Texas and through Fort Yuma near present day Yuma, Arizona—the so-called "Oxbow Route". The western fare one way was \$200 with most stages arriving 22 days later at its final destination.

If one were to follow the old trail westward across the plains to a spot about a mile beyond Pima Butte, midway between the Gila and Santa Cruz Rivers, he would be near what was known as Maricopa Wells. Present day travelers between Phoenix and the town of Maricopa will see a mountain with a big white "M" painted on it. On the southwest end of the "M" mountain, which is on the Gila Indian Reservation, are some ruins of what was once Maricopa Wells.

Maricopa Wells was used as a camping ground during the Spanish and Mexican periods, but it was during the early American occupation of the area that Maricopa Wells was one of the most important stops on the southwestern trail between Texas and the Pacific Ocean. With the coming of the stage lines, starting in 1857, the Wells, as it was known, was one of the most important trading and supply stations in Arizona and the central point to which most trails converged. Any traveler going though the southern and central regions of territorial Arizona, whether north-south or east-west, had to stop, rest and resupply. Explorers, mountain men, soldiers, mule trails carrying cargo, stagecoaches, the mail deliveries and the telegraph lines



The first armory of the Arizona National Guard was the Overland Mail Station, Maricopa Wells 1865.

passed through the Wells. All early Arizona pioneers stopped here. The Oatman family with daughter Olivia, the most famous white Indian captive in American history, on her way to tragedy near Gila Bend, passed through here.

E. O. Stratton wrote in his journal about the continuous activity at the Wells:

"Though small, Maricopa Wells was a busy place. The stages passing twice a day, one eastbound and one westbound, changed animals and fed their passengers here. When troops were discharged--and this was often--the stages were full both ways. At other times there was a predominance of passengers from the west. Not only were many Californians coming into the country, but there also were the Easterners who had gone by train or around the Horn to San Francisco, then came down the coast to San Diego and into Arizona by stage. Then, too, Maricopa Wells was the division point for Phoenix, Fort McDowell on the Verde, and other places to the north. The camping ground outside the enclosure was also a busy place. Great freight trains of three or four wagons and eight to twenty mules were often camped there; and detachments of soldiers--from a few scouts to one or more companies--might turn in for the night. Soldiers scouting through the immediate country usually made Maricopa Wells their supply station; and all westbound traffic, whether or not they camped, had to load up with enough water to last across the desert from Maricopa to Gila Bend, a distance of forty-five miles which meant at least one night's camp."

Continue on page 6

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In order to deal with the Apaches, Governor Goodwin, the territorial governor, organized the First Regiment of Infantry in Arizona in 1865 under the authority of the War Department. This was the precursor of the Arizona Militia or the Arizona National Guard. One of the first "armories" for the Arizona troops was Maricopa Wells.

By 1870, when Maricopa Wells station was purchased by well-known pioneers James A Moore and Larkin Carr, it had become what may be called Arizona's first mini-mall, with a general store, saloon, staff living quarters, an office, a black-smith shop, stables, and a hotel, all in one office, a blacksmith shop, stables, and a hotel, all in one long "U" shaped building surrounding a two acre square enclosed by a high abode wall on the open end. The Wells, famous for its hospitality and fine

kitchen fair, was probably the only place between Texas and California where a good hot meal was served to the traveler, often with live music provided by Moore's twin daughters.

By the middle of the 19th century, traffic on the trail was intense. In the three years following the discovery of gold in California, more than 60,000 people crossed the ferry at Yuma, almost all of these passing through Maricopa. The diary of George Evans, a forty-niner, mentions at least seven companies camped at or passing through the Pima villages in the two days he was there.

(Note: Research for this article was from the inter net and interviews of Maricopa residents).

M42 Duster: A Great Friend to the Viet Nam Soldier

By Joe Abodeely

The M42 40mm Self-Propelled Anti-Aircraft Gun, or "Duster" as it is known, is an armored light air-defense gun built for the U.S. Army from 1952 until December1959. Production of this vehicle was performed by the tank division of the General Motors Corporation. It used components from the M41 light tank and was constructed of all welded steel. The 500 hp, six cylinder, air-cooled, gasoline engine is located in the rear of the vehicle. A total of 3,700 M42's were built. The vehicle has a crew of six and weighs 22,500 kg (49,500 lb) fully loaded. Maximum speed is 45 mph with a range of 100 miles. Armament consists of fully automatic twin 40 mm M2A1 Bofors and a .30 cal. Browning 1919M4 Flexible Machine Gun.

Production of the M42 began in early 1952 at GM's Cleveland Tank Plant. It entered service in 1953 and replaced a variety of different anti-aircraft systems in armored divisions. During its production run, 3700 examples made; but production was halted in Dec. 1959 because in the late 50's, the U.S. Army reached the conclusion that anti-aircraft guns were no longer viable in the jet age. The Army began to field a self propelled version of the HAWK SAM (surface to air missile) instead. The M42 was retired from front line service and passed to the National Guard with the last M42s leaving the regular Army by 1963. Unfortunately, the HAWK missile system performed poorly in low altitude defense.

To ensure some low altitude anti-aircraft capability for the ever increasing amount of forces fielded in Viet Nam, the Army began recalling M42A1's back into active service and organizing them into air defense artillery (ADA) battalions. Three M42A1 equipped ADA battalions were sent to Viet Nam, the first arriving in late 1966. Although the M42 Duster was initially designed in the anti-aircraft



role, it found great success when used in the Viet Nam War against unarmored ground forces

Despite a few air kills early, the air threat posed by North Viet Nam never materialized, and ADA crews found themselves increasingly involved in ground support missions. Frequently, the M42 was on point security, convoy escort or perimeter defense. The "Duster" (as it was called by U.S. troops in Viet Nam) was soon found to excel in ground support. The rapid firing 40mm guns could devastate massed infantry attacks or sweep away guerrillas hiding in jungle with equal ease. The Duster was both feared and hated by the Viet Cong and parked M42s attracted an inordinate amounts of attention from saboteurs.

I remember seeing Dusters in Nam in 1968 guarding bridges or other important avenues of approach. They were often employed with a 5-ton truck with a quad-50 mounted on its back. The quad-50 was a weapons system of four 50-caliber machine guns protruding which disseminated awesome firepower. The Dusters and the quad-50s were used for H and I (harassing and interdictory) fires against suspected enemy positions.

Quad-50s continued in use for their primary air defense mission, but also as infantry support against massed enemy formations and to thwart attacks, for the duration of the war.

M42 Duster		
Туре	Self-propelled anti- aircraft gun	
Place of or igin	United States	
Specifications		
Weight	22.5 t	
Length	5.82 m	
Width	3.23 m	
Height	2.85 m	
Crew	4–6	
	·	
<u>Armor</u>	9–25 mm	
Primary armament	M2A1 40 mm twin anti-aircraft gun	
Secondary armament	1 x M1919A4 7.62 mm machine gun	
Engine	6-cylinder air cooled gasoline 500 hp (375 kW)	
Power/ weight	22.2 hp/ton	
Suspen- sion	torsion bar	
Opera- tional range	160 km	
Speed	72 km/h	



Quad-50s in Viet Nam

The Quad-50 mount continued in service during the Viet Nam War. They were used in semi-fixed locations to protect the perimeter of fire-bases, but most famously they were mounted on the special gun trucks that protected convoys (photo above). The gun trucks were specially modified cargo trucks outfitted with armor and powerful weapons, often the Quad-50. Ambushes and roadblocks were effectively countered by the tremendous firepower of the Quad-50 system. A typical gun truck crew had six members, including driver, gunner, and loaders.

The museum has a Duster in the yard containing the historic military vehicles. We don't have a Quad-50 yet.

Editor's Note: As more and more our World War II veterans pass away each year, our veteran military community is now populated with the Viet Nam veterans. Desert Storm I and Desert Storm II, along with Operation Iraqi Freedom, veterans will replace those of the Viet Nam era. The Viet Nam war occupied so much of the American psyche in the 20th Century that it became ingrained in our global military fighting concepts. Even the American public could not help wondering if Iraq would become "like Viet Nam all over again." We gauge our response to foreign conflict by what happened in Viet Nam, and how we responded militarily, diplomatically and domestically — down to how we treated our returning veterans.

Archives Reveal Hidden Treasures

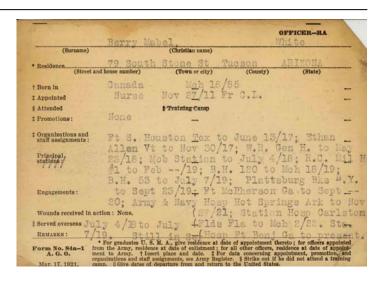
By Trudie Cooke

Nurse Mabel Berry lived in Tucson, AZ, and when the call-up came for service in the American Expeditionary Force, she signed up. The information contained on her Selective Service Officer card is that presented here. Her card was found among all those of Arizona.

Born in Canada on March 18, 1885. She was 26 years old when she was appointed Nurse on November 27, 1911. She remained on active duty during World War I serving in many locations and overseas.

This find is only one of the many interesting cards found that depict Arizonans either volunteering to fight or being drafted. The scanning project will take time but the end result will allow Arizonans to access hitherto unknown information archived in the Arizona Military Museum.

If you know more about Nurse Berry, let us know and we will do a follow-up story.



Diversions Artist's Pentagon Works Survive Sept 11 Attack

By Regina Ford, Green Valley News (Permission to reprint this article in full granted by the writer)

The tragedy of Sept 11, 2001 will remain etched for a long time on the minds of many Americans who watched in horror and disbelief when the events unfolded on television as terrorists attacked our shores.

Those who had relatives or friends in the World Trade Center or in New York City, or those who had loved ones in the Pentagon felt sickened and helpless.

Tubac artist Bobb Vann and his wife Pat were saddened by the tragic events as well. It was because of their connection to the Pentagon that Pat explained; "We both appreciate each day as it comes and are grateful for what we have to day because you never know what tomorrow may bring."

It was in the summer of 1993 that Lt Col Willie Davenport, a 1968 Olympic gold medalist on active duty with the Army National Guard at the time returned to his office in Washington DC after spending several months at Ft Huachuca, coaching the US Army track team.

Buffalo Soldier depictions

While in Southern Arizona, Davenport visited Tubac and saw the work of a local African American artist – Bobb Vann. Intrigued by Vann's depiction of a "Buffalo Soldier," Davenport asked National Guard historians if they would commission Vann to paint a Buffalo Soldier for the National Guard.

After working with Guard historians and initially commissioned to do a series of 10 black-and-white drawings of African American men and women of the Colonial militias and National Guard, "to prove to them that he was indeed the best-qualified artist to undertake a Pentagon commission," Vann was asked to paint an original oil portrait to commemorate the African American "Minutemen" who began with the Revolutionary War.

Made into a poster

This painting was later made into a poster with the initial run of 10,000, and distributed nationally for the Department of Defense celebration of African American Heritage Month of February 1997.

It's success led to another commission for posters for other major ethnic groups which serve in the Guard. The resulting posters commemorating the National Guard service of Hispanics, Asians and women were distributed from 1998-1999.

His work for the National Guard continued and he was later commissioned to produce a poster depicting enlisted members of the Air National Guard over a 60-year period.

Permanent display

To this date, his previous work is constantly in use by the Guard's historians, most prominently in a permanent historical display. "Four Centuries of Service: African Americans in the Militia and National Guard," located in the "African Americans in Defense of Our Nation," commemorative corridor housed in the Pentagon and officially opened in August, 1998 by Lt Gen Russell C. Davis, Chief of the National Guard Bureau.

Skills praised

Renee Hylton, a historian of the US National Guard Bureau, praised Bobb's skill in portraiture and his ability for detailed accuracy in depicting and the smallest details of military uniforms and equipment.

"We had something in the works for a future commission with the Pentagon but with Sept 11, everything has been put on hold," Bobb said.

Expanded interests

Bobb continues to paint military figures from Buffalo Soldiers to Civil War heroes but he's expanded his interests to World War II as well. His painting of a soldier in the Tuskegee Airmen, the African American fighter pilots of WWII trained in Tuskegee, AL, again shows his attention to the smallest detail and highlights his love of history.

"These pilots were virtually forgotten after the war and yet they had remarkable records in combat and had excellent piloting skills," Bobb said. "They painted the tails of their planes red so they were known as the Red Tails. It's said that so little is mentioned about them at all in history books, but there was segregation even in the military back then."

When describing how he feels, Bobb says that "These days many people look to the celebrities of the sports and entertainment worlds as role models. History shows us our true heroes. Imagine not having your family, having your family torn apart, or being forbidden to read or write? It was the pioneers that led the way for all of us to keep going on."

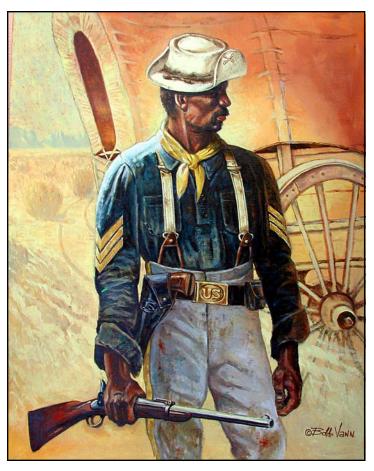
Bobb's journey began nearly 13 years ago from working as a Philadelphia illustrator and designer with clients such as TV Guide, Campbell Soup and the Franklin Mint has transformed into paintings celebrating black heritage. He studies his subject and his devotion to meticulous research shows.

The artist has given history back to African Americans through his artistic interpretation on canvas, be his subjects Buffalo Soldiers, military figures past and present, women and his accurate and sensitive portrayal of other ethnic groups.

So impressed was one Western publication with his work that Charlotte Berney, arts editor for *Cowboys & Indians* magazine, included a sample of Bobb's art and a brief biography of the painter in the publication's "gallery tour" section. Berney reproduced a painting of one of Bobb's Buffalo Soldiers.

"I saw Bobb had a unique quality to his painting and I found his subject matter very interesting," Berney said. "In the slides I got to preview, he was also very consistent in his work and his style shows quality."

Not only is Bobb's work displayed in the Pentagon, he also has art on permanent display at the Philadelphia Museum of Art; the Bell Atlantic Co. headquarters in Philadelphia; the Arizona State Capitol building in Phoenix; Fort Huachuca Annex Museum; Louisville, KY, as well as numerous private collections.



"Protecting the Settlers," (24 x 30 in oil) Bobb Vann's painting displays his accuracy in historical detail.

For three years, Bobb's painting and sculpture have also been part of the prestigious Mountain Oyster Club exhibit and sale in Tucson.

The Vanns recently learned that Bobb's work will be included in the new Booth Western Art Museum in Cartersville, GA, slotted to open later this year.

The museum will house a permanent collection of contemporary Western art by both men and women. It will also serve as a showcase for other galleries, including a permanent exhibit of all American presidents and one-page letters signed by each.

A Civil War gallery at the museum will feature a collection of contemporary Civil War art combined with artifacts to highlight specific moments during the war and a children's gallery will have interactive and educational exhibits related to art and Western culture.

"It's an honor indeed, to be selected to be shown in the museum," Bobb admitted. "Blacks were part of the old West, too, and it's comforting to know that their contributions are being recognized after so long."

Bobb and Pat Vann can be contacted at their business, Vanngo Graphics, in Tubac at (520) 398-9550, where Bobb's home is his studio and art showroom. Visit his website at www.bobbvann.com.

Editor's Note: Bobb Vann gave the Courier permission to reprint his "Protecting the Settlers" painting.

Confederate Pathway to the Pacific: Major Sherod Hunter and Arizona Territory, C.S.A

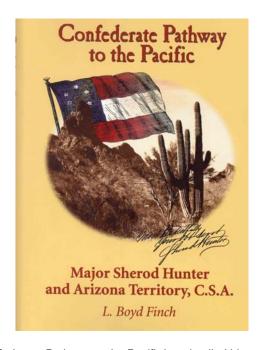
By L. Boyd Finch Copyright 1996, The Arizona Historical Society, Tucson, AZ

Reviewed by Trudie Cooke

"Ordinarily, one does not think of Arizona and New Mexico as 'the South,' but just as the Civil War was a great divide for southern states, so it was also for the southwestern territories, begins L. Boyd Finch in this study of the human side of the Civil War. For four long years, a cadre of Rebel frontiersmen struggled to gain what Confederate Secretary of War Judah Benjamin called "our pathway to the Pacific." Fighting valiantly from the banks of the Mississippi to the valley of the Colorado, they were among the last to surrender.

Their most respected officer was Major Sherod Hunter. Fleeing heartbreak in his native Trans-Appalachian home, he ended up in southern New Mexico in the midst of a movement to create a "Territory of Arizona" that stretched from the plains of Texas to the deserts of California. Ultimately, he joined the Confederate forces as they pushed westward, commanding the unit that occupied Tucson. After the Confederates withdrew from New Mexico, he and the other Arizona Rebels fought in the Louisiana swamps and then plotted in Texas to regain Arizona. Finally, he landed in exile in Mexico. The odyssey of Sherod Hunter, filled with tragedy and mystery, reveals the personal side of the "Lost Cause."

This book is more exciting than the best western novels. Heroes and villains abound. And, Territorial Arizona becomes an exciting place to visit.



Confederate Pathway to the Pacific is a detailed history of the Confederate States of America's grab to make Arizona southern. Within its covers the Battle of Apache and Picacho Passes are discussed, and the character of Sherod Hunter thoroughly examined. This book is a good addition to any Western historian's library.

The Battle for Apache Pass

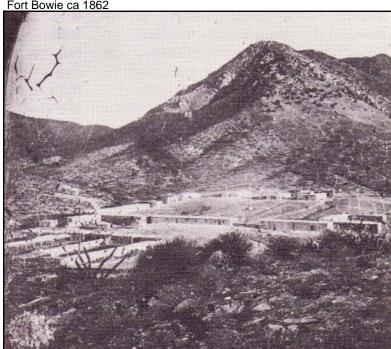
By Joe Abodeely

Eli Warnock Hazen's Civil War diary is one of the very few which tell of the action in Arizona, or describe the march of Col. James H. Carleton's "California Column" as it walked east. Hazen was born in New Castle, Lawrence County, Pennsylvania on April 29, 1839. His family was of solid old colonial stock dating as far back as Thomas Dudley, governor of Massachusetts from 1634 to 1650. His grandfather, Nathaniel Hazen, was a soldier in the Continental Army during the Revolutionary War. Hazen was one of five brothers all of whom, except one who died in 1851, served in the Union Army in the Civil War.

Sometime before the Civil War Hazen journeyed to the California gold fields to try his luck, but like so many he apparently had little. When he enlisted in Company E, 1st Regiment of California Volunteer Infantry in August 1861, Hazen listed his occupation as "carriage trimmer," and his home as Sacramento. Company E was almost entirely composed of men enlisted at Sacramento, and was commanded by Capt. Thomas L. Roberts during its entire term of service. At the time Hazen mustered in, he was 23 years old, 5 feet 8 inches tall, of medium build, had light colored hair and blue eyes, and was in acceptable health. Although he was a typical California volunteer soldier in most respects, Hazen's rare alertness and literacy, which are demonstrated by his diary, are uncommon.

Hazen's military service record, like that of Company E, was routine. He was never wounded, never cited, and spent only a few days sick in a hospital. Hazen was in the middle of the Battle of Apache Pass, and his description of this, his only real combat experience, is colorful. Although Hazen appears to have been a soldier worthy of consideration for promotion, the composition of Company E changed so little that he remained a private for the full term of his enlistment. Hazen ended his diary at the time Company E became a garrison unit engaged in patrols to suppress hostile Indians.

Fort Bowie ca 1862



Hazen related how the 12-pound mountain howitzer was instrumental in saving some troopers who were attacked by Apaches. A howitzer is a short-barreled, large-caliber cannon designed to throw shells at a higher trajectory than regular field guns. This makes them useful against enemy troops behind fortifications or concealed in rugged terrain. The mountain howitzer was a special gun, designed on such a small scale that the entire piece could be taken apart and carried on pack animals. Although its 4.62-inch bore could handle the same 12-pounder ammunition as a regular 12-pounder gun, a complete mountain howitzer, including the carriage, wheels and barrel, weighed less than the barrel alone of a larger 12-pounder field gun. Instead of needing a six-horse team like most other Civil War cannons, a mountain howitzer and two ammunition chests could be carried by three mules through trackless forests, across swampy ground, or over rough mountain trails where no other gun could go.

In his writings, he described the "Battle at Apache Pass" located near the site of what was to become Fort Bowie:

Just before sundown, July 14th 1862, Company E 1st Infantry, six Cavalrymen of B Co 2nd Cavalry Cal. Vols., and two mountain Howitzers drawn by mules and commanded by Lt. W A Thompson--the whole under command of Capt. T. L. Roberts E Co. 1st Infantry Cal Vols.--left Dragoon Springs and marched all night and the next day 'till 12 O'clock where we arrived at Apache Pass, a distance of forty miles. During the night we crossed an alkali flat where the water and mud was about six inches deep; it was about a mile wide; but that night it seemed nearer ten miles; it was awful work getting through with the weapons; the mules could hardly haul them. Just as the company halted and broke ranks at the station in the Pass our ears were greeted with a volley of musketry accompanied by the war whoop of the Apache Indians who had attacked our train which was but a little ways behind the company coming on its way in. The 1st volley--the Indians killed one of our guard and wounded the hospital steward and one teamster, the Indians kept up a brisk fire on the train, but without doing any damage except the Perforation of the

wagon bodies and tops with bullets. The company rushed back to the train; and after getting it in to the station went to work at the Indians. With a will we skirmished the Pass and drove them out while Lt. Thompson with his "Jack Ass Battery" (our boys called it) shelled them from the sides of the mountains, and after whipping them at this point we returned to the station. We were now foot sore and weary with a good Appetite and no water, the Spring being about three quarters of a mile from the station up a narrow ravine surrounded on all sides by young mountains. We expected trouble before we could get to the spring, and the 1st. Platoon was therefore deployed as skirmishers and started towards the Spring. The Indians opened a brisk fire from their hiding places. When we had got within a few yards of the water, we returned their fire and drove them from the Spring. In doing which we lost another man. The Indians on withdrawing from the Spring went up the mountains on each side and kept up an occasional fire upon the Springs which would have rendered the watering of our Animals rather a hazardous enterprise. The Bugle sounded retreat and we withdrew from the Spring, Assembled the Skirmishers, and reformed the

Company which was deployed one Platoon to the right and the other to the left for the purpose of climbing the mountains. Here again, our little Battery was of essential service for with it they drove the Indians from the edge of the Mountains while our boys climbed its rugged sides and gained an equal footing with there (sic) red skin foes. After which we made short work of them. After procuring what water we wanted, we withdrew from the hills and returned to the station. It was now after sundown, and after drinking a cup of coffee, Capt Roberts called for Volunteers to go back towards Dragoon Springs and meet the train that was coming with a small escort of Cavalry and escort it in. Nearly half of the company responded to the call and with these Capt R Started back leaving the balance to guard the Station while we engaged with the Indians at the Spring. Capt Roberts sent the Cavalry men back to inform the train, and to tell them that he would meet them that night with an escort. On our way back to meet the train that night we passed one of the Cavalry men's horses which was badly wounded and lying helpless by the roadside. We began to fear that they had been cut off by the Indians and probably the train attacked, if not captured. The night was exceedingly dark and we were unable to see any tracks in the road that might have led us to form some idea of the strength of the Indians. One thing, however, we were certain of, and that was that the Indians were between us and the train; and we hurried forward as fast as our weary limbs could carry us. It was twelve O'clock that night when we reached the train and found it parked by the roadside, a distance of fifteen miles from the Pass. They expected an attack and made preparation accordingly. We now had the satisfaction of learning that the Cavalrymen had reached the train. While on their way back, they had been fired upon by the Indians, and one of their number was wounded in the arm very severely. Two of their horses had been shot, one of them dropped down a few yards from where he was shot, the other carried his rider to camp and dropped down dead before they could unsaddle him, The Cavalry man whose horse gave out on the road had a narrow escape for the Indians immediately surrounded him, but were afraid to close in upon him as long as he retained his carbine and Pistol. They popped away at him from a distance without being able to hit him. He hung his blouse and hat on a bush to draw their fire and then crawled off a little ways. And had the satisfaction of hearing them blaze away at the decoy. When the night grew darker he managed to effect his escape and reached the train about half an hour before we did as they did not intend to start the train. We of the Infantry escort threw ourselves under the wagons in order to snatch a few hours rest and sleep. At Six A. M. we were called up and immediately got under weigh (sic) for the Pass. Where we arrived at noon, we now refreshed ourselves with a good square meal, the 1st we had received Since leaving Dragoon Springs. Forty miles from Dragoon Springs to Apache Pass, along which route there is no water that a person can drink, six hours skirmish with the Indians fifteen miles back to meet the train, six hours sleep on the ground without any blankets, fifteen miles back to the Pass--All this without grub and the greater portion of the way without water--is pretty good work for the Volunteers. Our

Whole time from when we left Dragoon Springs till we arrived the second time with the train in Apache Pass was forty-three hours.

On July 27, I862, General James Carleton ordered a post established in Apache Pass where earlier that month hostile Indians tried to ambush units of the California Column. The site would be chosen to protect the spring, the only dependable water supply for many miles. Commanded by Major Theodore Coult, 5th California Infantry, and garrisoned by 5th California Infantry troops, the post was named for Colonel George W. Bowie of that regiment.

In order to deal with the Apaches, Governor Goodwin, the territorial governor, organized the First Regiment of Infantry in Arizona in 1865 under the authority of the War Department. This was the precursor of the Arizona Militia or the Arizona National Guard. One of the first "armories" for the Arizona troops was Maricopa Wells.

By 1870, when Maricopa Wells station was purchased by well-known pioneers James A Moore and Larkin Carr, it had become what may be called Arizona's first mini-mall, with a general store, saloon, staff living quarters, an office, a black-smith shop, stables, and a hotel, all in one office, a blacksmith shop, stables, and a hotel, all in one long "U" shaped building surrounding a two acre square enclosed by a high abode wall on the open end. The Wells, famous for its hospitality and fine kitchen fair, was probably the only place between Texas and California where a good hot meal was served to the traveler, often with live music provided by Moore's twin daughters.

By the middle of the 19th century, traffic on the trail was intense. In the three years following the discovery of gold in California, more than 60,000 people crossed the ferry at Yuma, almost all of these passing through Maricopa. The diary of George Evans, a forty-niner, mentions at least seven companies camped at or passing through the Pima villages in the two days he was there.



Mountain Howitzer used during the Battle for Apache Pass.

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From the Library of the Arizona Military Museum:

By Trudie Cooke

A battered volume lay in the safe of the Arizona Military Museum. Any one looking at it would have thought that this book should have been destroyed long ago. But librarians, archivists, and museum directors all cried no. Soldiers of the Great War, Volume 1, compiled by W. M. Haulsee, F.G. Howe and A.C. Doyle, published by Soldiers Record Publishing Association, Washington, DC, 1920. There are three volumes. The Museum only has the first volume. All three volumes list the casualties of World War I, by state.

The book dedication reads:

"To the sacred memory of the American soldiers, whose heroic sacrifices are here recorded, these volumes are respectfully dedicated."

There was a singular delight to find that this book included photographs of some of the soldiers who lost their lives in the Great War. We are fortunate to have Volume 1 that includes Arizona.

Museum volunteers are currently scanning the 1918 Selective Service cards of all the men who either volunteered or were drafted into service in the war. These cards also include soldiers of the 1st Arizona Infantry. The cards contain promotions, assignments, illnesses, accidents, wounded, and casualties. Finding this book puts a face to the names, and so makes these men more real.

Once all these cards are scanned, they will be posted to the Arizona Military Museum website for the use of all.

Contact Trudie Cooke at (602) 267-2328 or email at trudie.cooke@azdema.gov for any research help. Also, if anyone has volumes II and III and would like to donate them to the Museum, all of us at the Museum would be grateful.

SOLDIERS OF THE GREAT WAR

ARIZONA

KILLED IN ACTION

Lieutenants HIGLEY, James S., Phoenix. LEONARD, Jerome McKay, Douglas. LUKE, Frank, Phoenix. SWIFT, Joseph F., Safford.

Sergeants AIGNER, Egnotz W., Phoenix, CHAPMAN, Wilbur R., Mesa.

Corporals
HORGAN, Harry B., Congress Junc-

tion.
MELROSE, Jack M., Mesa.
MOISA, Elexandre B., Jerome.
MOORS, Mark A., Flagstaff.
MORRIS, Joseph Smith, Mesa.
PARSONS, William F., Redrock.

Cooks McFADDEN, Odus E., Mesa. RASMUSSEN, John, Phoenix

Mechanic MAJOR, Irving D., Aultman.

Privates

Privates
ANTON, Wallace, Scottsdale.
BATES, Henry, Hayden.
BATES, Henry, Hayden.
BERGER, Alex T., Tueson.
BERGER, Louis S., Clarksdale.
BUREL Samon, Tueson.
CAMERON, Heson.
CAMERON, Justo B. McMilister.
COLLINS, John W. R. McMilister.
COLLINS, John W. Rillister.
COLLINS, John W. Bisbee.
CREWS, Chester W., McKelburg.
BUBOLS, James E., Bonita.
ELLIOTT, Marvin, Bisbee.
FRANKOVICH, Milo S., Bisbee.
GRAY, Bertram, Miami.
HAZELTON, Levis, Buckeye.
HUMPHREYS, Fred A., Casa Grande.
HUMPHREYS, Fred A., Casa Grande.
HOPEZ, Burnice B., Wickenburg.
KERBY, Arthur A., Webb.
KINSMAN, William Albert, Verde.
LEGGAT, Henry, Miami.
LOPEZ, Eugenio R. Willcox.
LOPEZ, Eugenio R. Willcox.
LOPEZ, Eugenio R. Willcox.
LOPEZ, Reducindo A., Casa Grande.
LOVE, Cramer C., Somerton.
McKENNEY, Hugh L., Douglas.
MEDIGOVICH, Samuel P., Douglas.

Privates-Continued PITTS, Albert, Seligman.
PLAMENAZ, Blatz, Bisbee.
RIVERS, Mathew B., Sacator

RIVERS, Mathew B., Sacaton.
ROBERSON, Curtis B., Douglas.
ROGERS, Marion E., Mesa.
SALAZAR, Jose C., Tucson.
SLAUGHTER, John H., Springerville.
SWASKEGAME, Sam, Kingman.
THOMAS, Daniel W., Globe.
TILLMAN, Dennie Franklin, Phoenix.
WIGHT, Arthur Alexander, Solomonville.

DIED OF DISEASE

Sergeants EMERSON, Charles A., Douglas. GRADY, Edward, Yuma. MURPHY, Charles H., Safford. STEED, Luke, Douglas.

Wagoner DOBY, Worley, Somerton.

Privates

BANTA, Edgar W., Clifton,
CAMPBELL, David F., Bisbee,
CHAVEZ, Carlos, Morenci,
FLOREZ, Gundalupe, Tucson,
GRASSIE, Walter G., Glendale,
GRIFFITHS, Joseph R., Glesson,
HALL, Eustace M., Chloride,
HAVIN, Samuel C., Cochise,
HAZELWOOD, Guy, Young,
HURST, Karl, Carnville,
JONES, William W., Prescott,
JUDD, Richard W., Alpine,
MCLAUGHLIN, Philip C., Phoenix,
MARLOW, Alfred, Globe,
MARTLOW, Alfred, Globe,
MARTLOW, Louis, Morenci,
MILLER, Clyde L., Phoenix,
MAY, Albert, Scottsdale,
RAYBURN, Glenn A., Fort Smith,
SMITH, Joseph W., Tempe,
TOMPKINS, Clair S., Camp Verde,
TYLER, Robert M., Webb.

DIED OF WOUNDS

Lieutenants CHAMBERLAIN, Harry A., Pine.

Lieutenants-Continued LOVE, Ernest A., Prescott. McDERMOTT, Morgan B., Tucson.

Sergeant HARMON, Guy B., Higley.

Corporals

HILBURN, Robert Fred, Douglas. NEWBERRY, Allen B., Mesa.

Privates

Privates
CRENSHAW, William A., Miami,
DAVIS, Eli, Skull Valley,
ENGLE, Leonard Adolphus, Bisbee.
GARDNER, George William, Phoenix.
GRANT, Walter H., San Simon.
GREEN, Ray R., Globe,
HARRINGTON, Parmer, Miami,
HENDERSON, Oral T., Cottonwood.
IVENS, John W., Grand Canyon.
KNOZVICH, Fred, Globe,
KUYKENDALL, Samuel A., Skull
Valley.

Valley, LEWIS, John R., Pinedale, MacKEVECH, Edward G., Phoenix, McCULLOCK, Willie Lee, Duncan, McKNIGHT, Clay, Pearee, MANKINS, Walter Augusta, Fort

MANKINS, Waiter Augusta, r. Thomas.
Thomas.
MANZO, Vicente, Benson.
MONTANO, John M., Tucson.
MUSE, Charles M., Tucson.
MUSE, Charles M., Tucson.
JATTERSON, Duncan J., Miami.
PERKINS, Frank, Huck.
PINA, James B., Phoenix.
SALGADO, Alfredo, Tucson.
THEOBALD, Jacob K., Prescott.
THOORNTON, Howard A., Higley.

DIED OF ACCIDENT

Sergeants

ARNOLD, Thomas, Prescott, TAYLOR, Arthur Francis, Ajo.

Corporal

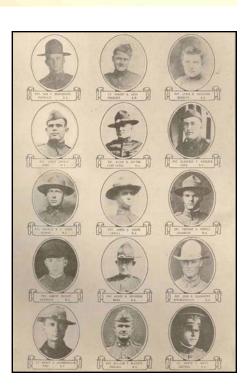
FERGUSON, Arch, Phoenix.

Privates

DUPEN, Eustace Percival, Bisbee, GALUSHA, Niles H., Lowell, KAHRMANN, Reginald, Globe, ROTHROCK, Henry H., Mesa, SIQUIEROS, Francisco Chavez, Hel-







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ARIZONA MILITARY MUSEUM COURIER

(Published by the Arizona National Guard Historical Society, Inc.)

MUSEUM LOCATION AND HOURS

The Arizona Military Museum is located on the **northeast corner of 52nd Street and McDowell Road.** Enter at the main entrance at 5600 East McDowell. The admission is FREE. The museum is open on **Saturdays and on Sundays from 1:00 pm to 4:00 pm.** Since our officers and directors are volunteers, the museum hours are related to their (volunteers') availability. Please **call the museum to schedule tours beforehand** to **insure we're not closed for holidays or the summer** or for some other reason. The **Arizona Military Museum number is 602-267-2676 or you may call (602) 253-2378.**

A FEW GOOD MEN AND WOMEN

You can help the Arizona National Guard Historical Society by becoming a member, by making a tax-deductible donation, soliciting funds, by making the Historical Society a beneficiary in your will, or by donating historical artifacts. We invite you to serve on the Board if you are interested in Arizona military history and if you are willing to give of your time and effort to prioritize the museum activities in your already busy schedule. Call us if you are interested in becoming a board member at (602) 267-2676.			
Arizona National Guard Historical Society Arizona Military Museum 5636 East McDowell Road Phoenix, Arizona 85008-3495			